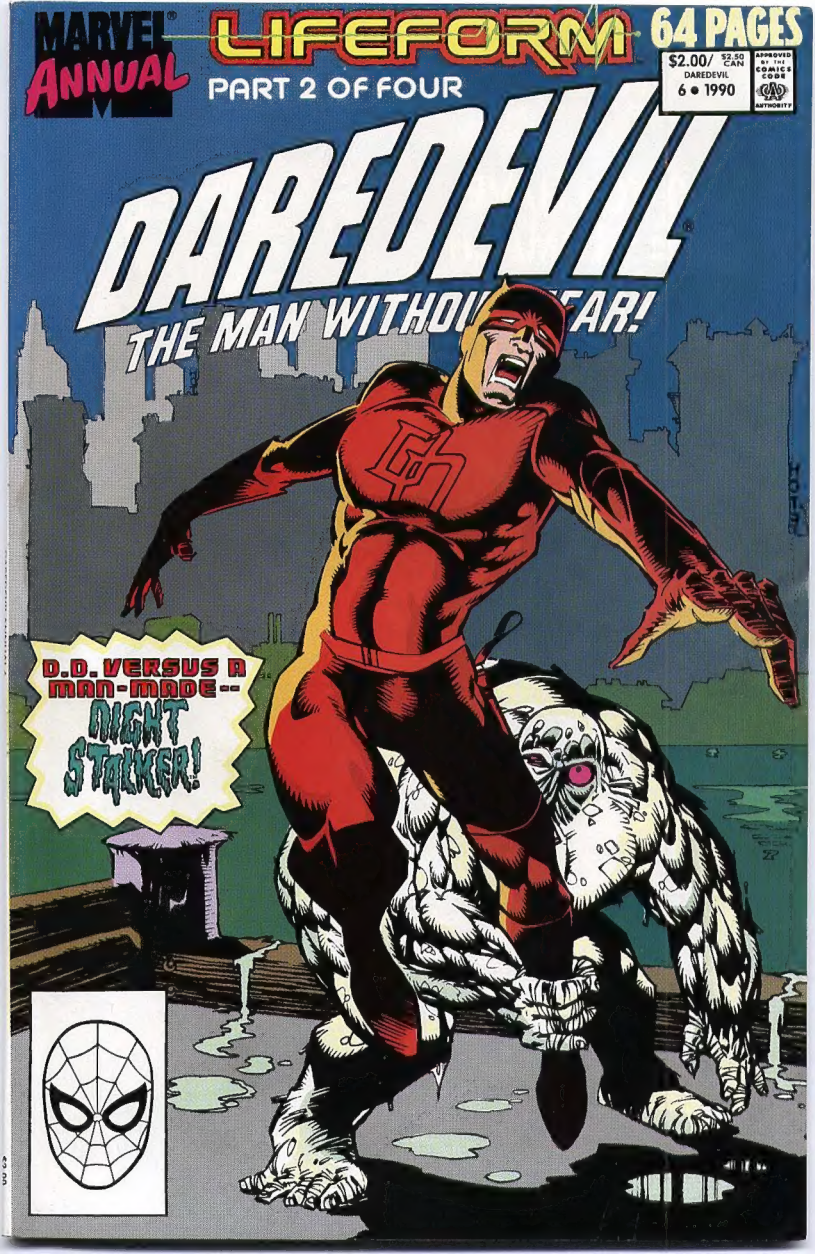
MARVEL ANNUAL
LIFEFORM
64 PAGES
PART 2 OF FOUR
$2.00/ $2.50 CAN
DAREDEVIL
6 • 1990
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
D.D. VERSUS A MAN-MADE--
NIGHT STALKER!

A BIZARRE VIRUS INFECTS A HUMAN BEING, AND EVOLVES INTO A POWERFUL, SENTIENT MENACE KNOWN AS . . .

LIFEFORM

PART II

A FOUR PART NARRATIVE ALSO FEATURED IN:

PART I—THE PUNISHER • PART III—THE HULK • PART IV—SILVER SURFER

DAREDEVIL THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR

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drawn by Cam Kennedy.

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Editor: RALPH MACCHIO

Assistant Editor: MIKE ROCKWITZ

Editor in Chief: TOM DeFALCO

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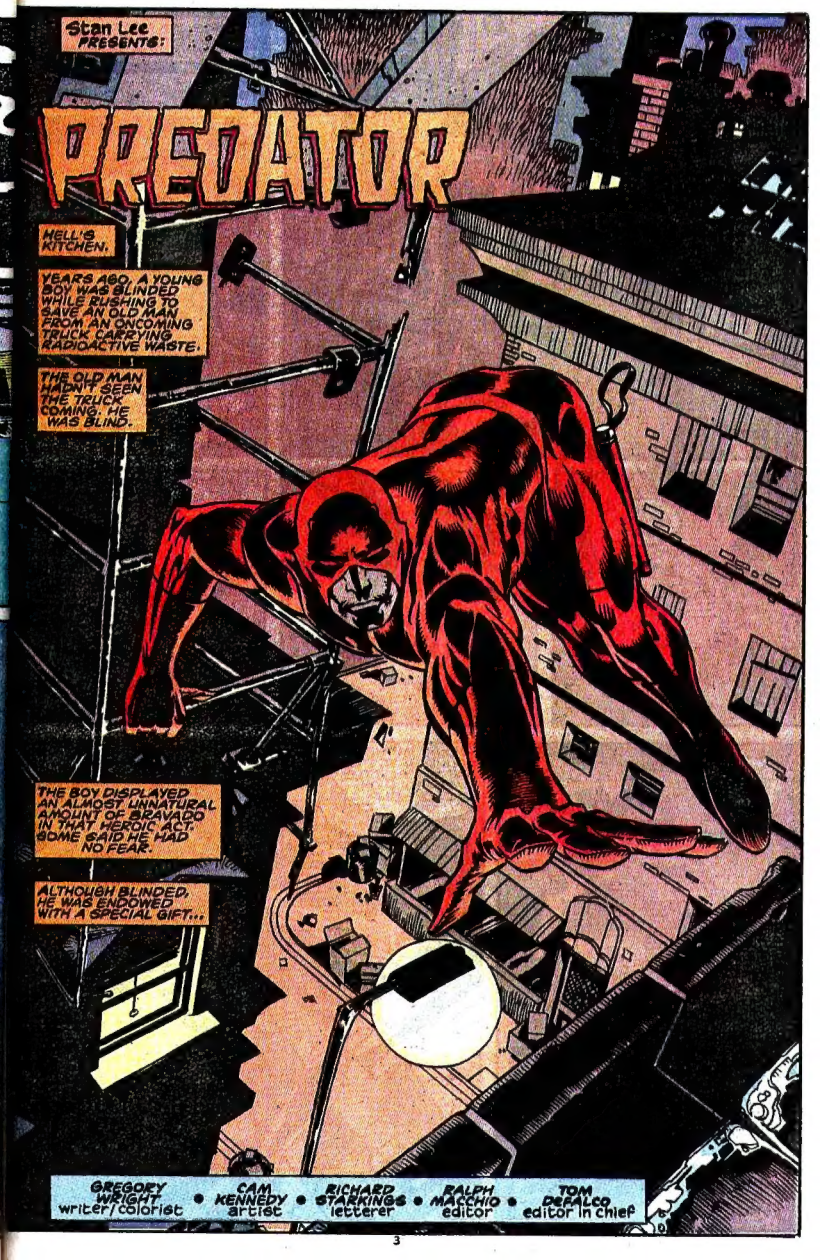
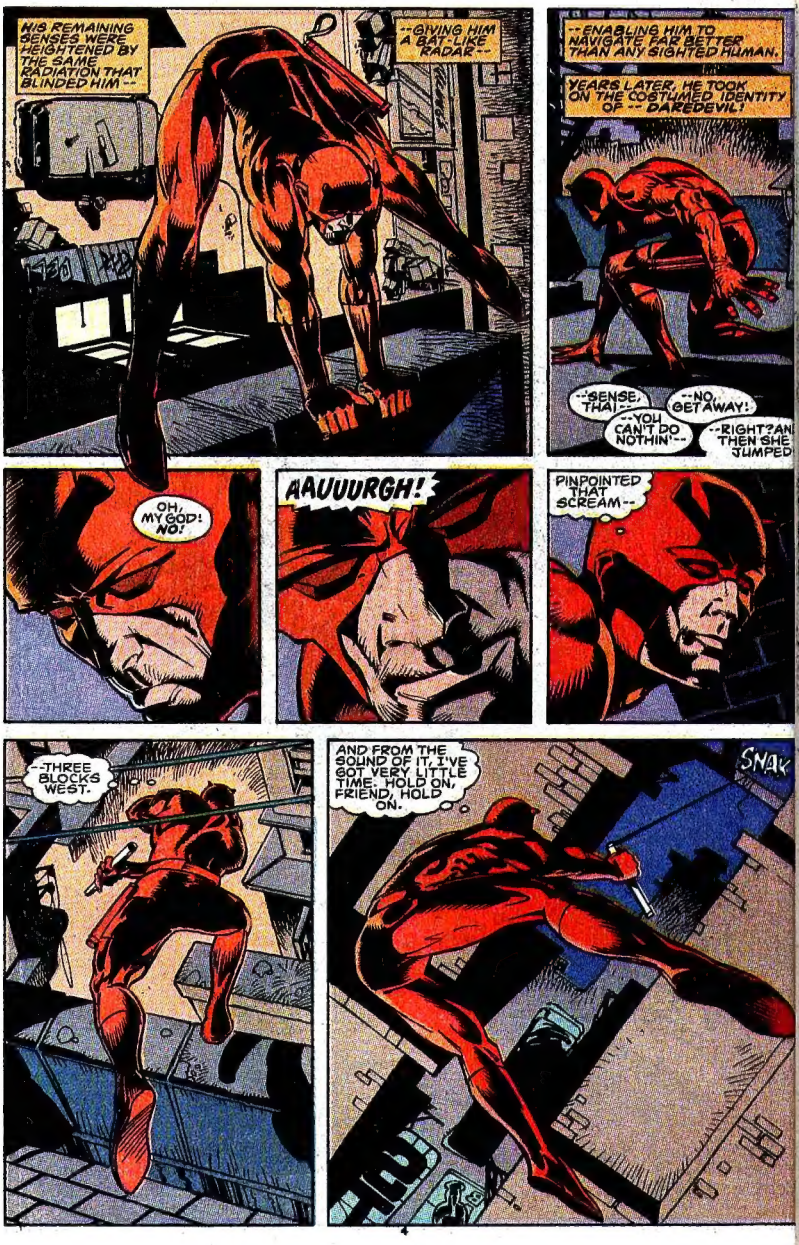
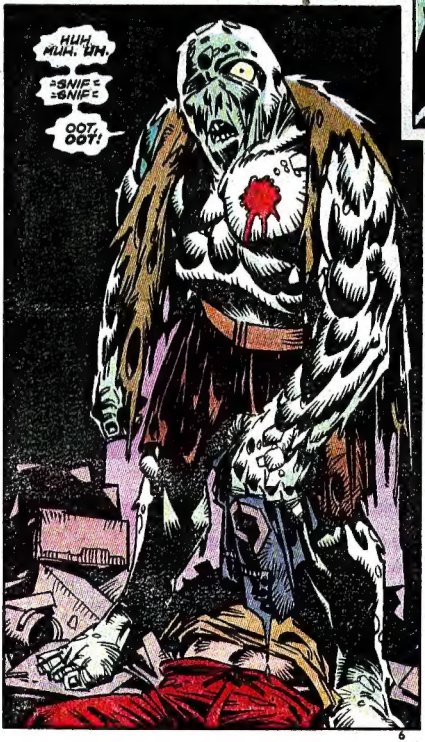
Name's Urich. Ben to some.
I work for the Daily Bugle. Reporter.
It's high pressure, and I love it.
Once in a while, I bag the bad guys before the super heroes.
Got a hot tip from one of the boys in blue. Seems some kind of high powered virus was stolen from Progamma Biotech Lab upstate.
Rumor has it the Punisher offed a mutated lifeform in the same area. Connection?
Guy named Lamar Kwiat from the lab called. Said he'd be in Manhattan tomorrow.
Doesn't think the thing is dead.
Good story there...if it's true.
IT'S TRUE... IT'S HUNGRY ...AND UN-FORTUNATELY, IT'S HERE.


Stan Lee PRESENTS:
PREDATOR
HELL'S KITCHEN.
YEARS AGO, A YOUNG BOY WAS BLINDED WHILE RUSHING TO SAVE AN OLD MAN FROM AN ONCOMING TRUCK CARRYING RADIOACTIVE WASTE.
THE OLD MAN HADN'T SEEN THE TRUCK COMING. HE WAS BLIND.
THE BOY DISPLAYED AN ALMOST UNNATURAL AMOUNT OF BRAVADO IN THAT HEROIC ACT. SOME SAID HE HAD NO FEAR.
ALTHOUGH BLINDED, HE WAS ENDOWED WITH A SPECIAL GIFT...
GREGORY WRIGHT writer/colorist • CAM KENNEDY artist • RICHARD STARKINGS letterer • RALPH MACCHIO editor • TOM DEFALCO editor in chief

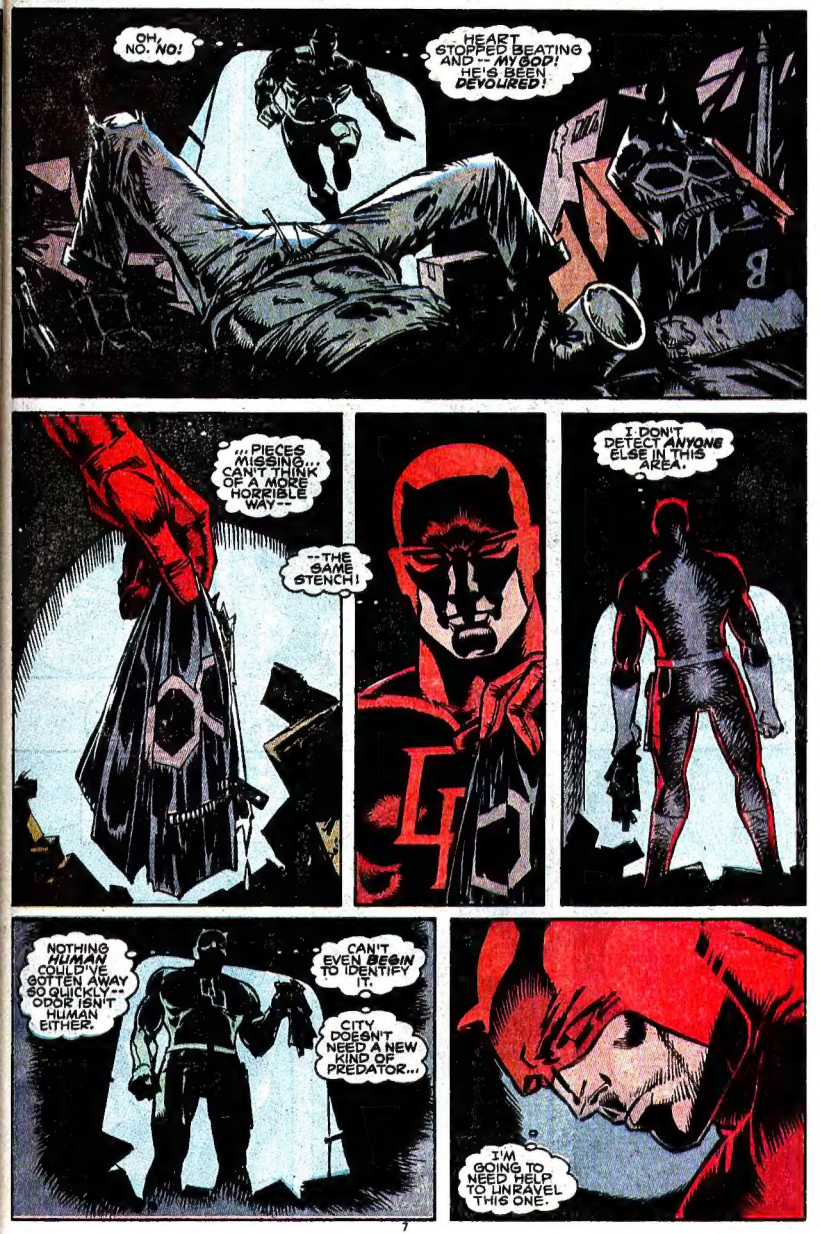

HIS REMAINING SENSES WERE HEIGHTENED BY THE SAME RADIATION THAT BLINDED HIM--
--GIVING HIM A BAT-LIKE RADAR--
--ENABLING HIM TO NAVIGATE FAR BETTER THAN ANY SIGHTED HUMAN.
YEARS LATER, HE TOOK ON THE COSTUMED IDENTITY OF -- DAREDEVIL!
--SENSE, THAT--
--NO, GET AWAY!
--YOU CAN'T DO NOTHIN'--
--RIGHT? AN THEN SHE JUMPED
OH, MY GOD! NO!
AAUUURGH!
PINPOINTED THAT SCREAM--
--THREE BLOCKS WEST.
AND FROM THE SOUND OF IT, I'VE GOT VERY LITTLE TIME. HOLD ON, FRIEND, HOLD ON.
SNAK

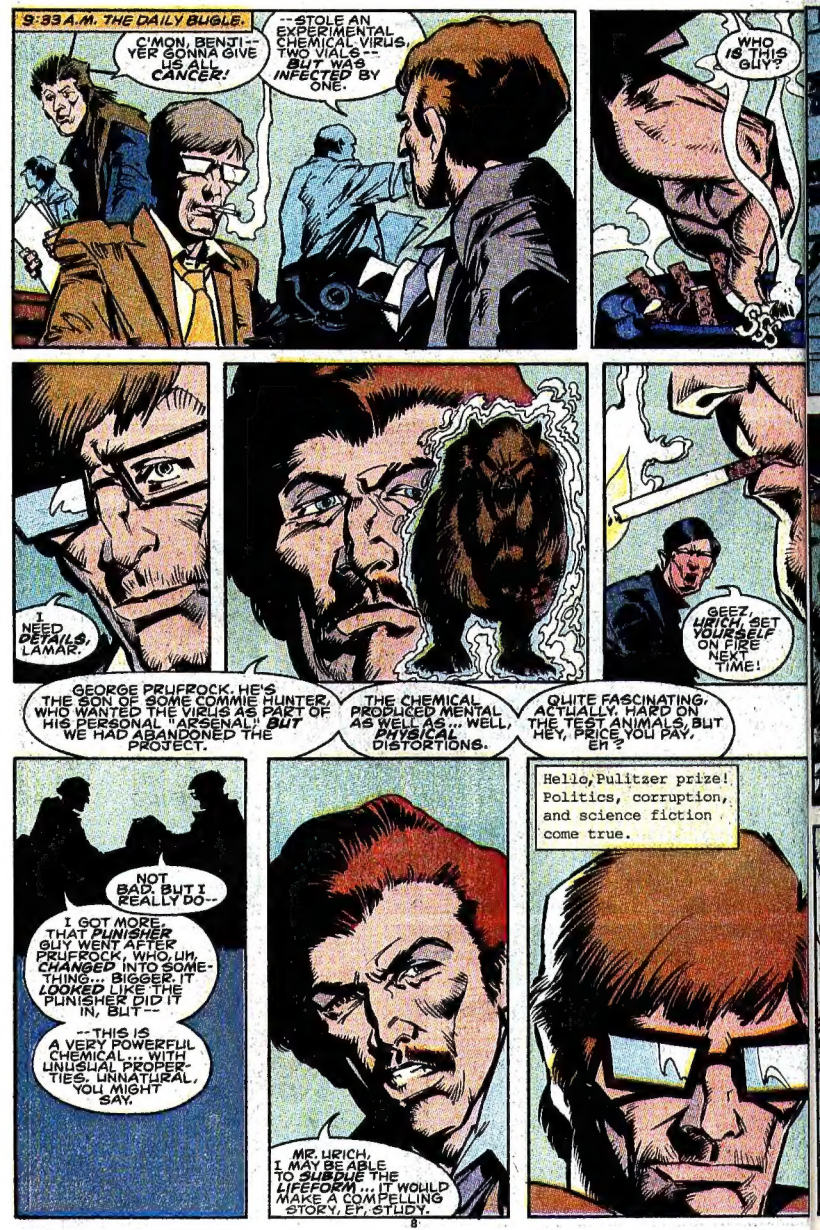
CHOFF
SHLUP
CHOMP
OH, NO! GOD, NO! AAAARRG!

AG. UUF. OBB UPF. HURR HURR.


HUH. HUH. UH.
SNIF SNIF
OOT, OOT!

SOME THING MOVING AT INCREDIBLE SPEED TO MY RIGHT -- OOOH! THE STENCH IS ALMOST TOO MUCH.
NOW WHERE --

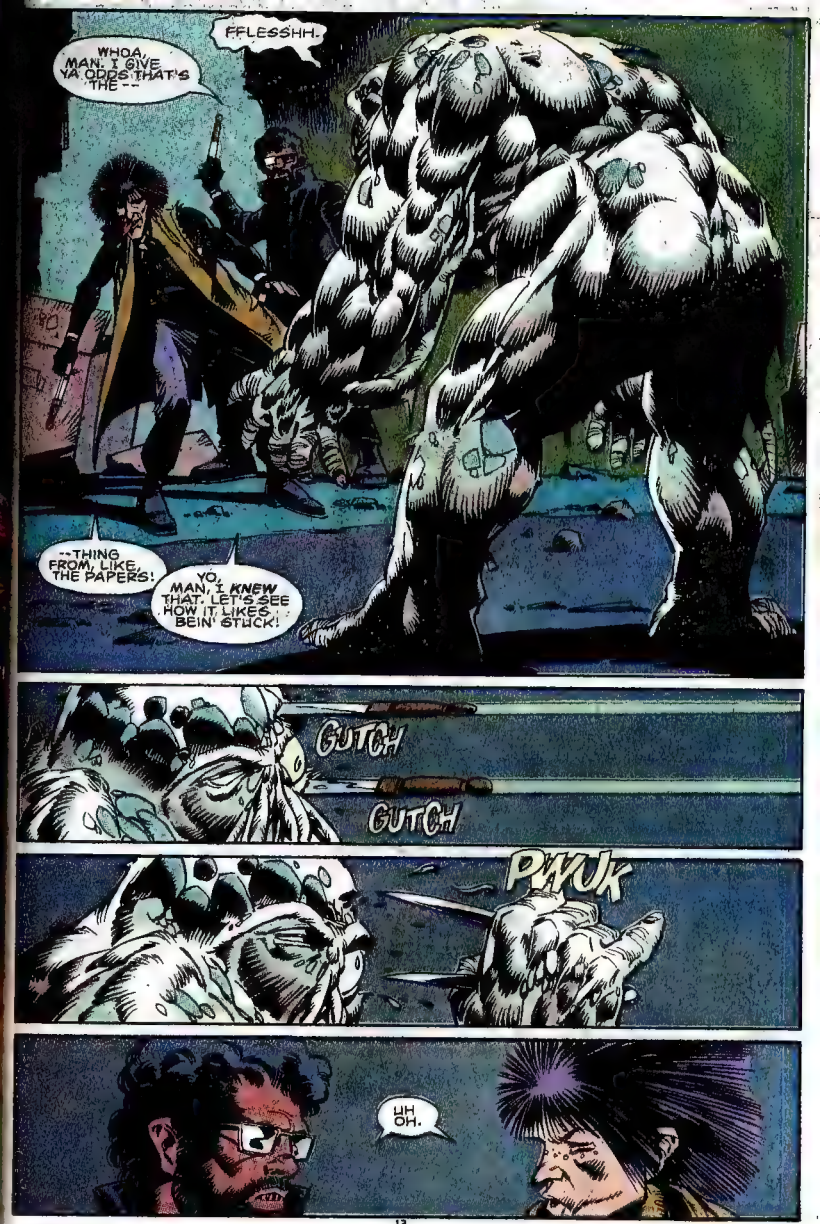

OH, NO. NO!
HEART STOPPED BEATING AND -- MY GOD! HE'S BEEN DEVOURED!
...PIECES MISSING... CAN'T THINK OF A MORE HORRIBLE WAY --
--THE SAME STENCH!
I DON'T DETECT ANYONE ELSE IN THIS AREA.
NOTHING HUMAN COULD'VE GOTTEN AWAY SO QUICKLY -- ODOR ISN'T HUMAN EITHER.
CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO IDENTIFY IT.
CITY DOESN'T NEED A NEW KIND OF PREDATOR...
I'M GOING TO NEED HELP TO UNRAVEL THIS ONE.


9:33 A.M. THE DAILY BUGLE.
C'MON, BENJI-- YER GONNA GIVE US ALL CANCER!
--STOLE AN EXPERIMENTAL CHEMICAL VIRUS. TWO VIALS-- BUT WAS INFECTED BY ONE.
WHO IS THIS GUY?
I NEED DETAILS, LAMAR.
GEEZ, URICH, SET YOURSELF ON FIRE NEXT TIME!
GEORGE PRUFROCK. HE'S THE SON OF SOME COMMIE HUNTER, WHO WANTED THE VIRUS AS PART OF HIS PERSONAL "ARSENAL." BUT WE HAD ABANDONED THE PROJECT.
THE CHEMICAL PRODUCED MENTAL AS WELL AS ... WELL, PHYSICAL DISTORTIONS.
QUITE FASCINATING, ACTUALLY. HARD ON THE TEST ANIMALS, BUT HEY, PRICE YOU PAY, EH?
NOT BAD. BUT I REALLY DO--
I GOT MORE. THAT PUNISHER GUY WENT AFTER PRUFROCK, WHO, UH, CHANGED INTO SOMETHING... BIGGER. IT LOOKED LIKE THE PUNISHER DID IT IN, BUT--
--THIS IS A VERY POWERFUL CHEMICAL... WITH UNUSUAL PROPERTIES. UNNATURAL, YOU MIGHT SAY.
MR. URICH, I MAY BE ABLE TO SUBDUE THE LIFEFORM... IT WOULD MAKE A COMPELLING STORY, ET, STUDY.
Hello, Pulitzer prize! Politics, corruption, and science fiction come true.

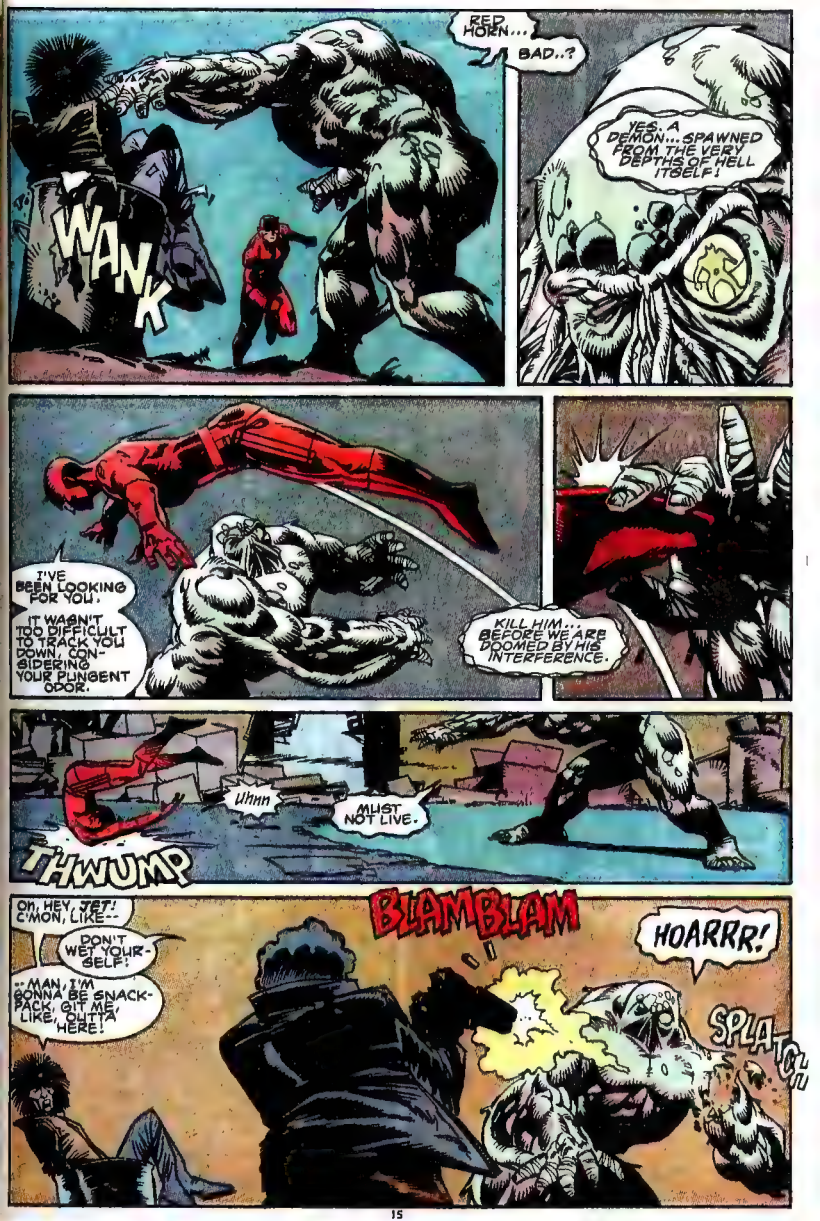
11:37 P.M.
URH HUH HUH
HUUURRTZZ... HUH
MMMEDDICINNNE. NEEDD HHELPP.
CRRIK KRSSSTLLL SNAK
HOOAAAARR
REEEISS
KLKKLSSTT
KRAK
POP
HUUURRTZ BAAADD.
FEED THE PAIN. FLESH FOR SURVIVAL.

ONLY TEN BUCKS, SPIT.
LIKE TWO POINTS FOR WILD BOY NUMBER ONE! HYUK, HYUK!
WONK
YO, FRUIT ROT. YA GOTS TA CARRY MORE PAPER ON YA.
YOU IN BIG KINDA TROUBLE NOW, I DINT GET TA HIT YA YET! OH, MAN -- HE'S ALREADY TRASHED --
BLANG
KRONG
BRONK
WHAT IN THE --
SAY, MAN, WHO'S MESSIN' UP OUR ALLEY?
Phew!
LIKE, YA KNOW, NICE, LIKE, WAY TA GO, JET! NOW WE GOTTA FIND SOMEONE ELSE TA BEAT --

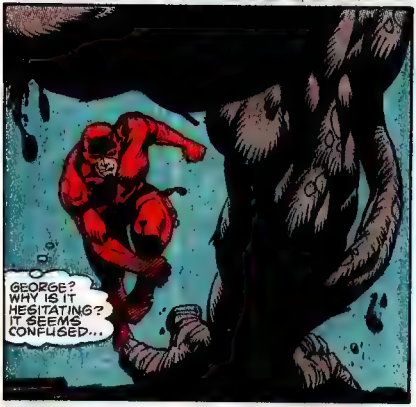
WHOOOEEEE!
FLE888HH FOR MEEE!
COLOR
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT THING IS?
HYUK YUK YUK. THINK WE CAN TAKE IT?


FFLESSHH.
WHOA, MAN. I GIVE YA ODDS THAT'S THE --
--THING FROM, LIKE, THE PAPERS!
YO, MAN, I KNEW THAT. LET'S SEE HOW IT LIKES BEIN' STUCK!
GUTCH
GUTCH
PWUK
UH OH.

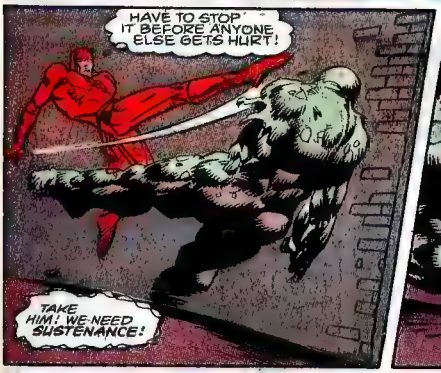
NO PAIN. WANT TO FEED.
NOT, LIKE, ON ME!
BLAM BLAM
OH, WHAT A DRAG. LIKE I 'SPOSE THAT DIDN'T HURT NEITHER?
OWWWUCH!
KKKRK
NOW... FLESH!
NOT THIS TIME, UGLY.
LIKE, DON'T HIT ME, TOO!

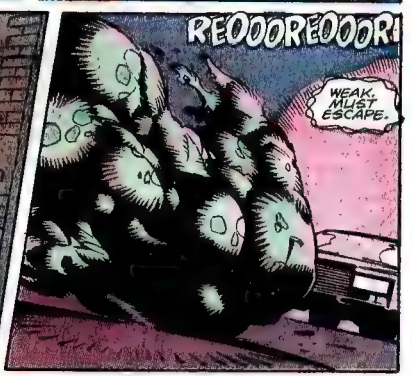

WANK
RED HORN...
BAD..?
YES. A DEMON... SPAWNED FROM THE VERY DEPTHS OF HELL ITSELF!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU.
IT WASN'T TOO DIFFICULT TO TRACK YOU DOWN... CONSIDERING YOUR PUNGENT ODOR.
KILL HIM... BEFORE WE ARE DOOMED BY HIS INTERFERENCE.
Uhhh
MUST NOT LIVE.
THWUMP
Oh, HEY, JET! C'MON, LIKE--
DON'T WET YOURSELF!
..MAN, I'M GONNA BE SNACK-PACK, GIT ME, LIKE, OUTTA HERE!
BLAMBLAM
HOARRR!
SPLA CH

UHHH... WILDBOYS BOUGHT ME SOME RECOVERY TIME. OW! HEAD POUNDING. SENSES FUZZY...
OH GEEZ, MAN! GET ME OUTTA HERE!
'BOUT TIME, LIKE, WHYTD YA SAVE HIM, MAN?
HE SAVED YER SORRY HIDE, FOOL!
HE'S GONNA, LIKE, GET US LATER, DOUBLE FOOL!
REOOOREOOOR
HIYA, BOYS!
PIGS!
CAN IT, MAN. IT'S ROBBINS!
YOU AREN'T RUNNING OUT ON YOUR STREET PAYMENTS, ARE YOU?
NAH, THEY WOULDN'T WANNA SHOW NO DIS-RESPECT.
NO, NO, MAN, WE GOT STASH FOR YA, BUT THERE'S THIS THING INNA ALLEY--
RIGHT.
LIKE, NO WAY IT'S YA KNOW, GOT DARE-DEVIL!
UH HUH.
IT'S GONNA, UH, EAT HIM!
FINISH HIM! WHY ARE YOU STALLING?
RED HORN HURT GEORGE, LIKE SKULL MAN?
YOK
HAVE TO THRUST... NOW!


GEORGE? WHY IS IT HESITATING? IT SEEMS CONFUSED...

...DETECT AN UNNATURAL HEARTBEAT... AS IF IT WERE AFRAID.


HAVE TO STOP IT BEFORE ANYONE ELSE GETS HURT!
TAKE HIM! WE NEED SUSTENANCE!

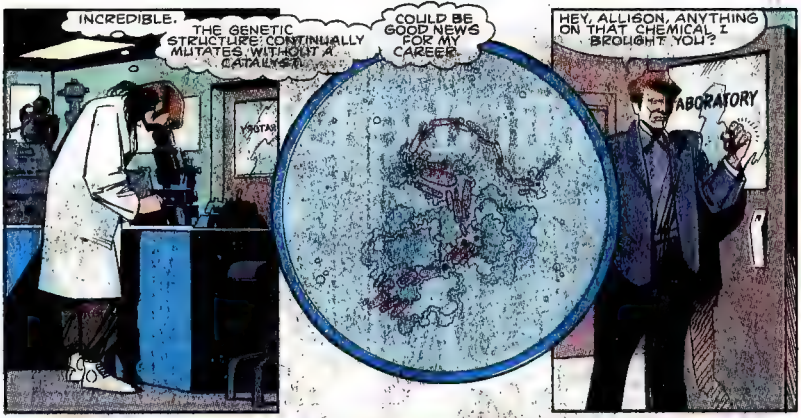

REOOOREOOOR!
WEAK. MUST ESCAPE.

OH, GEEZ, YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!
BLAM BLAM
GUNS... LIKE SKULL MAN!

EVER SEEN ONE OF THEM BEFORE, HOBBES?
OH, SURE. ALL THE TIME.

GONE. FASTER THAN A CHEETAH...
...STENCH COMING FROM ANOTHER DIRECTION.
OH, JUST LET IT RUN AWAY HERO!
I NEVER DID THINK YOU GUYS WERE ALL THAT SUPER--
HEY! WE NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO ANSWER OR WHAT?
...HERE.
SCENT'S IDENTICAL.
CHEMICAL.
IT'S B.S, I TELL YOU. THEY LET ALL THEM SUPER-BADDIES GO FREE AND WE GET THE BAD PRESS.
AW, GEEZ, DOES THIS STUFF SMELL.
STOP!
THAT COULD BE DANGER-OUS.
YEAH YEAH!
THE CHEMICAL IN THIS VIAL HAS SIMILAR PROPERTIES TO THAT OF THE LIFE-FORM.
HAVE SOMEONE CHECK IT, AS WELL AS WHAT'S LEFT OF THE ARM, AT THE LAB. BUT DON'T TOUCH IT!
YOUR WISH IS OUR COMMAND.
MAYBE WE'D BETTER DO IT.
JUST IN CASE, OF COURSE.

NOK NOK
HELLO, MATT.
BEN. C'MON IN. IT'S BEEN AWHILE. HOW'S--
MATT, I'M HERE TO TALK TO YOUR ALTER-EGO, DARE-DEVIL.
HE'S TIRED.
STREET WORD SAYS THAT YOU'RE TRACKING A MUTATED LIFE-FORM. SO AM I.
MATT, THAT THING IS A MAN!
BEN, I'M YOUR FRIEND, BUT I'M NOT ONE OF YOUR "SOURCES."
CARE FOR SOME TEA?
THANKS, NO. THE GUY WAS MUTATED BY AN EXPERIMENTAL VIRUS SUPPOSED TO INDUCE HALLUCINATIONS. BUT WE BELIEVE IT CREATES PHYSICALLY DISTORTED HOMICIDAL MANIACS.
THEY WERE PLANNING TO JUNK IT... ONE OF THE SCIENTISTS THINKS HE CAN STOP IT. THIS IS ALL HUSH-HUSH. I WOULDN'T HAVE COME --
I'VE ENCOUN-TERED IT. TWICE.
IT WAS WEARING THIS WHEN I FIRST FOUND IT. POLICE LAB IS ANALYZING SOME OF THE CHEMI-CAL I FOUND.
YOU'LL BE GOING OUT AGAIN TO-NIGHT. TAKE THIS.
IF YOU FIND THAT...THING, WE CAN BE THERE IN MINUTES.
WE'LL SEE.
THANKS.

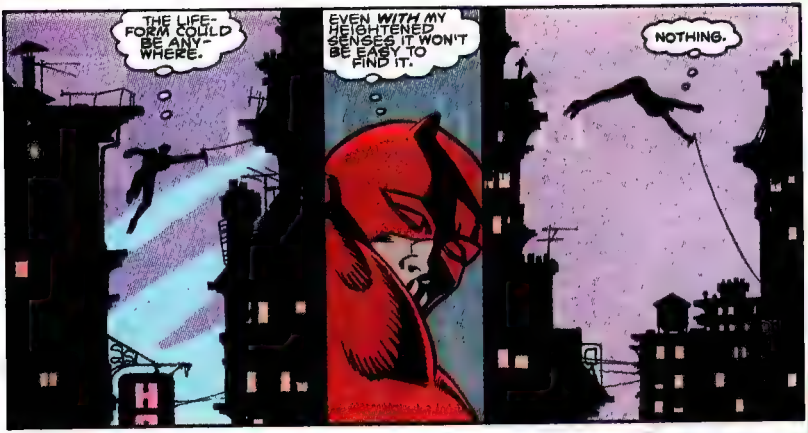

INCREDIBLE.
THE GENETIC STRUCTURE CONTINUALLY MUTATES WITHOUT A CATALYST!
COULD BE GOOD NEWS FOR MY CAREER.
HEY, ALLISON, ANYTHING ON THAT CHEMICAL I BROUGHT YOU?
ABORATORY

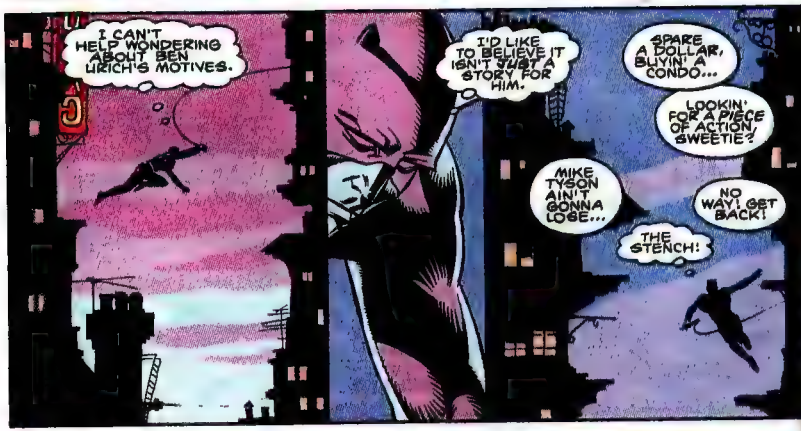
DETECTIVE HOBBES. THIS INFORMATION IS CLASSIFIED.

OH...
LISTEN, BABE, I KNOW ALL KINDS OF CLASSIFIED INFO ABOUT YOUR PERSONAL HABITS SO CUT THE TOP SECRET BULL.

YOU REALLY ARE A PIG.
IT'S A MUTATED STRAIN OF AN UNDETERMINED VIRUS.

YEAH? ROBBINS GOT SICK AFTER TOUCHIN' THE STUFF. YOU TALK TO THE HOSPITAL?
ABOUT AN HOUR AGO. HE WENT INTO CONVULSIONS, BABBLING ABOUT DEMONS FROM THE NETHERWORLD
THEY TRIED TO RESTRAIN HIM... UNTIL HIS HEART GAVE OUT.
HE'S DEAD.
YOU ASKED... BABE.


THE LIFE-FORM COULD BE ANY-WHERE.
EVEN WITH MY HEIGHTENED SENSES IT WON'T BE EASY TO FIND IT.
NOTHING.


I CAN'T HELP WONDERING ABOUT BEN ULRICH'S MOTIVES.
I'D LIKE TO BELIEVE IT ISN'T JUST A STORY FOR HIM.
SPARE A DOLLAR, BUYIN' A CONDO...
LOOKIN' FOR A PIECE OF ACTION, SWEETIE?
MIKE TYSON AIN'T GONNA LOSE...
NO WAY! GET BACK!
THE STENCH!

FOUND HIM!
NO!

ULRICH. DARE-DEVIL. FORTY FIFTH AND EIGHTH STREET AREA.

THAT ALLEY...

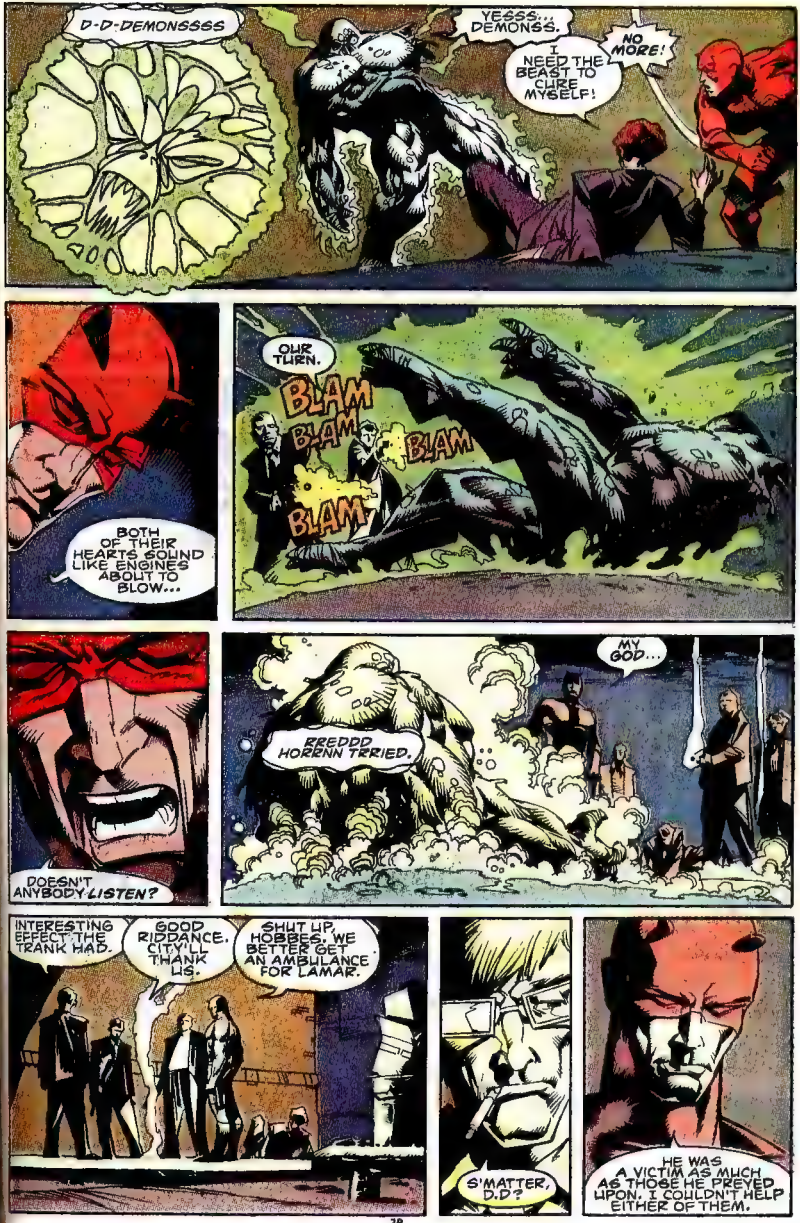
C'MON, MAN, WE'RE TOO LITTLE TA EAT!
THE PARTY'S OVER--!
GET OUT OF HERE. NOW!
LISTEN TO ME... GEORGE. YOU'RE STILL HUMAN.
YOU ARE STILL A MAN! FIGHT THE VIRUS!
WE ARE ONE. HE IS THE BEAST!
YOU ARE THE BEAST!
CAN'T LET HIM GET A HOLD OF ME AGAIN.

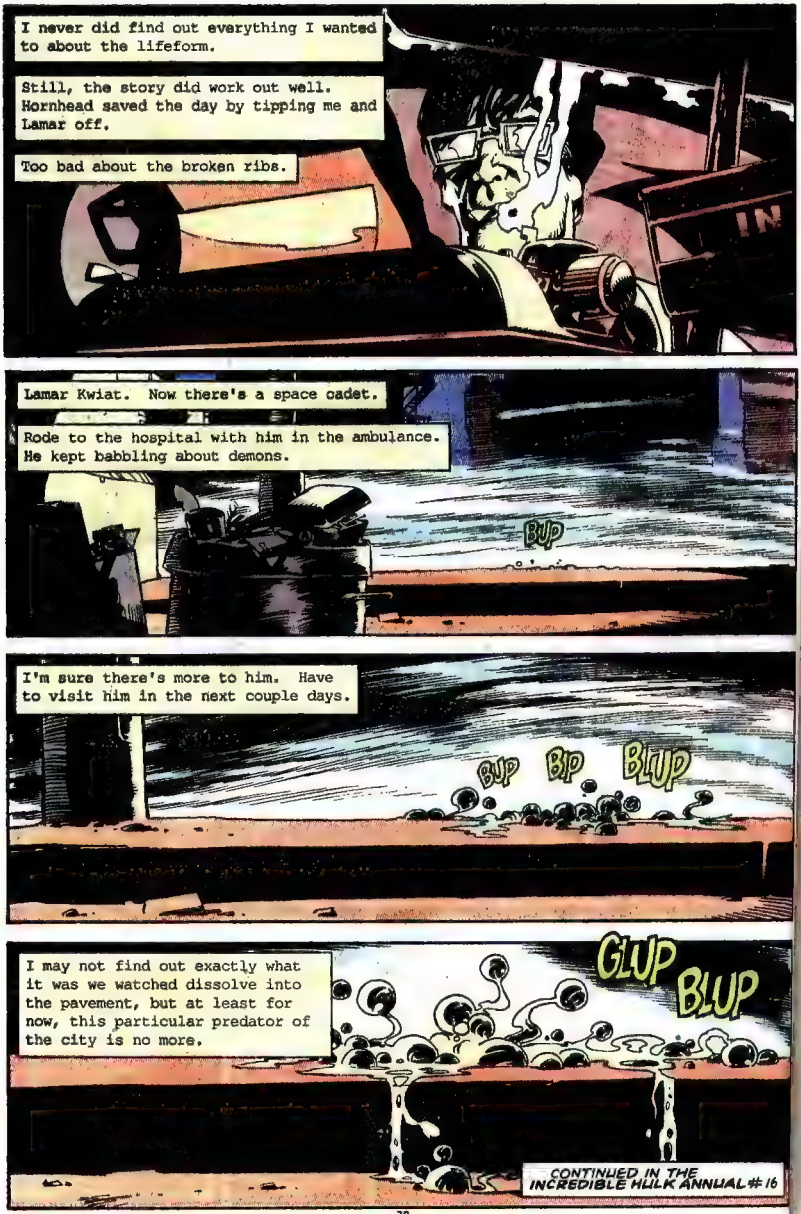
I WANT CRAIG
WHUMP
HE'S CONFUSED, UNBALANCED.
THE INFECTION! FIGHT IT, NOT ME!
LET ME HELP YOU!
HE LIES! HE ONLY WANTS OUR DESTRUCTION!
YOU LIE, RED HORN!
ERRATIC HEARTBEAT...
COME WITH ME BACK TO PROGAMMA. THEY CAN CURE YOU!

C'MON, WE'RE NOT PAYING YOU FOR THE SCENIC ROUTE! MOVE IT! MOVE IT!
CALM DOWN, LAMAR.
YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU, ULRICH?
IT'S TAKING OVER. THE BEAST IS OUT THERE. HIS MINIONS ARE EVERYWHERE... WAITING.
UH HUH. GUESS YOU SHOULD KNOW I LET ONE OF MY POLICE SOURCES KNOW WHERE WE WERE GOING.
"HE GAVE ME SOME GOOD INFO FROM THE POLICE LAB."
THAT THING ISN'T GETTIN' AWAY WITH IT.
ROBBINS DIED 'CAUSE OF IT. I WANT IT DEAD.
C'MON, BEN. YOU SAID MINUTES. DON'T KNOW HOW LONG I CAN KEEP IT BUSY.
AT THIS RATE, GEORGE'LL TEAR ME APART AND DISAPPEAR AGAIN. WAIT...
...TWO HEARTBEATS? HOW...?

SKREEE
POLICE OFFICERS-- FREEZE!
DETECTIVE HOBBES?
YOU GOT IT IN ONE. NOW GET OUTTA THE WAY, HERO.
YOU TWO LOOK LIKE BUDDIES TA ME. IT'S BEEN KILLIN' RESIDENTS. IT KILLED MY PARTNER.
NO! TAKE HIM! NOW!
I TOLD YOU HIS MINIONS ARE BY HIS SIDE.
COPS GOT HERE FIRST. THAT'S ALMOST AS UNUSUAL AS YOU ARE, LAMAR.
KILL THE DEMON!
RED HORN... FRIEND.

PUT THE GUN AWAY. HE WAS CHEMICALLY MUTATED. THE MAN WITH BEN ULRICH CAN SUBDUE HIM.
YOU SHOULD SMELL WHAT YOU'RE SHOVELIN'.
MOVE IT, OR SO HELP ME, I'LL SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH YOU.
YOU'LL HAVE TO.
IT'S OKAY. I'VE GOT A TRANK GUN.
COUPLE OF DARTS, THE BEAST WILL FALL.
SEE? WE HAVE NO FRIENDS.
PFFT
PFFT
WE ARE A SCIENCE PROJECT TO THEM.
TRANQUILIZERS MAKING THE LIFE-FORM'S HEART RACE.
NOT A SCIENCE PROJECT!
AHRR
DON'T SHOOT HIM AGAIN.
IT ONLY ANGERS HIM.
PFFT
PFFT
PFFT
WE NEED EACH OTHER.


D-D-DEMONSSSS
YESSS... DEMONSS.
I NEED THE BEAST TO CURE MYSELF!
NO MORE!
BOTH OF THEIR HEARTS SOUND LIKE ENGINES ABOUT TO BLOW...
OUR TURN.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
DOESN'T ANYBODY LISTEN?
BREDDD HORRNN TRIED.
MY GOD...
INTERESTING EFFECT THE TRANK HAD.
GOOD RIDDANCE. CITY'LL THANK US.
SHUT UP, HOBBES. WE BETTER GET AN AMBULANCE FOR LAMAR.
S'MATTER, D.D?
HE WAS A VICTIM AS MUCH AS THOSE HE PREYED UPON. I COULDN'T HELP EITHER OF THEM.


I never did find out everything I wanted to about the lifeform.
Still, the story did work out well. Hornhead saved the day by tipping me and Lamar off.
Too bad about the broken ribs.
Lamar Kwiat. Now there's a space cadet.
Rode to the hospital with him in the ambulance. He kept babbling about demons.
BUP
I'm sure there's more to him. Have to visit him in the next couple days.
BUP BIP BLUP
I may not find out exactly what it was we watched dissolve into the pavement, but at least for now, this particular predator of the city is no more.
GLUP BLUP
CONTINUED IN THE INCREDIBLE HULK ANNUAL #16

HELL'S KITCHEN.
OH, YEAH?
YEAH!
NO WAY.
YEAH WAY!
STAN LEE PRESENTS:
THE FAT BOYS
IN
TRUTH OR DARE?
GREGORY WRIGHT
WRITER
GARY HARTLE
PENCILER
MIKE DECARLO
INKER
JOE ROSEN
LETTERER
NEL YOMTOV
COLORIST
RALPH MACCHIO - DOPEY WASTE OF A STIFF
HA HA HA, C'MON, EIGHTBALL, YOU AIN'T GONNA LET A GIRL BEAT YA INNA ARGUMENT!
NUH UH!
YUH HUH!
YOU LIE, EIGHTBALL! THAT LIFEFORM WOULDA EATEN YOU UP!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DARLA!
I'M TOO TOUGH FOR HIM TO CHEW!
OKAY, MR. SMARTYPANTS, SINCE YOU'RE SO-O-O BRAVE... I DARE YOU TO...
... STEAL ONE OF THE TUNNEL TEENS' SKATEBOARDS!

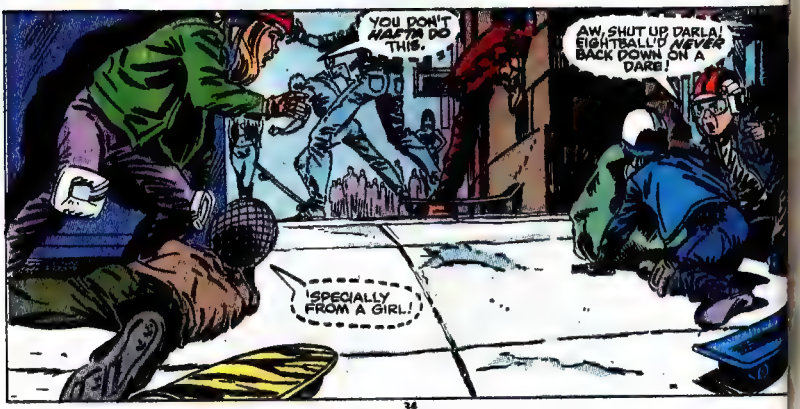
JOE'S
GULP TH-THAT AIN'T F-FUNNY.
TOTALLY HARSH.
UH... WELL, I...
YEAH. I CAN HANDLE IT.
CAN YOU?
8
HA!
ALL RIGHT, EIGHTBALL!!
WAY, WAY DOWN DEEP COOL! DO IT FOR THE FATBOYS!

WE'RE NOT GONNA DO IT NOW...
DON'T BE A STIFF!
SHUT UP, RALF!
I GOT A PLAN! THOSE STUPID JERKS HANG OVER NEAR THE COKE SIGN IN TIMES SQUARE--
--THEY LIKE TO WATCH THEM DUMB GIRLS.
HEY!
SO ALL I GOTTA DO IS CREEP UP ALL SOLDIER-LIKE AND... BINGO!
THRASHIN'!
LET'S DO IT!
I CAN HANDLE IT. I CAN HANDLE IT. I CAN HANDLE IT, MAN...
YEEEEEHOOOOO!
OH, LIKE THAT WAS A GOOD JUMP, HUH, BUTCH?

OH, MAMA, WHAT I COULDN'T DO FOR YOU TWO!
DON'T MAKE ME FOLLOW YOU.
DWEEB.
I THOUGHT YOU LEATHERBOYS LIKED EACH OTHER.
OH, VERY SUBTLE, JERRY.
YOU'RE CHASIN' AWAY THE POTENTIALS!

HEY, GIRLS! WANNA FEEL MY MUSCLE?
JOEY, JUST HANG, MAN. THE CHICKS'LL COME TO US!
YA KNOW, JOHNNY--

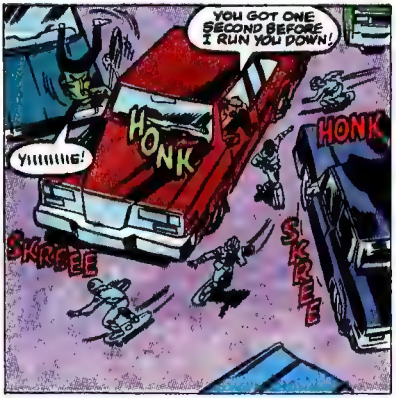
--YOU SAY STUFF THAT SMELLS WORSE'N MY BREATH!
WAIT... I MEAN--
HA! RIGHT THE FIRST TIME!


YOU DON'T HAFTA DO THIS.
AW, SHUT UP DARLA! EIGHTBALL'D NEVER BACK DOWN ON A DARE!
ESPECIALLY FROM A GIRL!

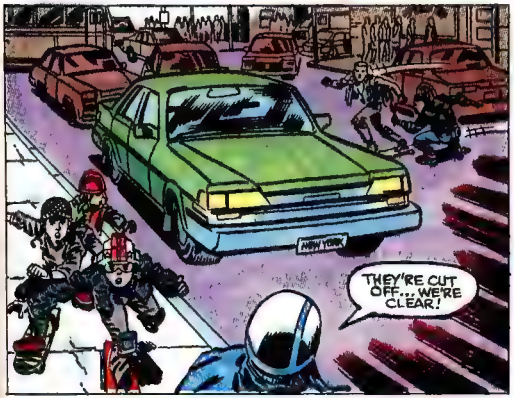
WHOA! THE THERMOMETER'LL BREAK IF SHE BREATHES!
I KNOW THIS ONE.
HEY, HEY! LOOKIN' VERY TASTY, LAURA!
I CAN HANDLE IT.
FEH. YOU'RE ALL WHITE TRASH!
I CAN HANDLE IT.
YOU LOVE IT, BABE!
WE AREN'T THE ONES WITH OUR BUNS HANG-ING OUT!
YOU REALLY TOLD HER, JOHNNY. I LIKE THE WAY SHE CAME OVER AND TRIED TO TEAR OFF YOUR CLOTHES! HAR, HAR!
YOU-- YOU ARE NOT FUNNY.
OKAY, NO PROBLEM. UNLESS I GET CAUGHT... ULP!
JOEY, YOU NEVER EVEN TOUCHED A CHICK!
DID YOU?
AND HIS HEART SKIPS A BEAT!
YOU GOT IT. C'MON... EASY...

I...
...GOT IT!
HE GOT IT?
HE GOT IT.
WAY TO GUULPH!
SHHH! BOY ARE YOU STUPID.
HE GOT IT! HE GOT IT!
US MAIL
C'MON, PASSION PET!
CAN WE, CAN WE?
IT'S TIME. IT'S WAY PAST-- HUH?
IF I GET CAUGHT, I REALLY WILL GET IT!

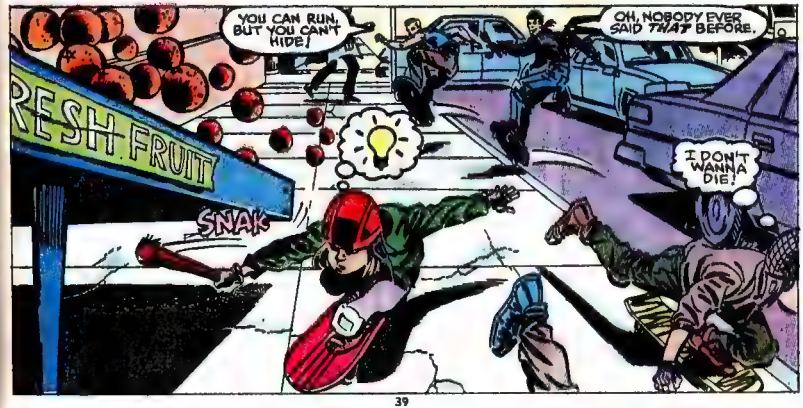
HEH, HEH, HEH. WHATSAMATTER? LOSE SOMETHIN'?
NO, I'M TRYING TO EXCITE THE SIDEWALK.
WHERE'D YOU HIDE MY BOARD?
SEE? I TOLDJA I COULD HANDLE IT!
YEAH!
UH, OH!
HA! YOU LOST YOUR BOARD TO THEM WANNABE THRASHERS, THE FATBOYS!
HUH?
NO WAY!
CUT LOOSE!
THIS ISN'T HAPPENING TO ME!
SURE IT IS.


YOU GOT ONE SECOND BEFORE I RUN YOU DOWN!
HONK
HONK
YIIIIIIIIG!
SKRRBEE
SKREE

THIS SHOULD BE FUN!
I'LL CIRCLE AROUND--
WHATEVER.
SKREE


NEW YORK
THEY'RE CUT OFF... WE'RE CLEAR!

OH... FATBOOOOOYYYSS!
16

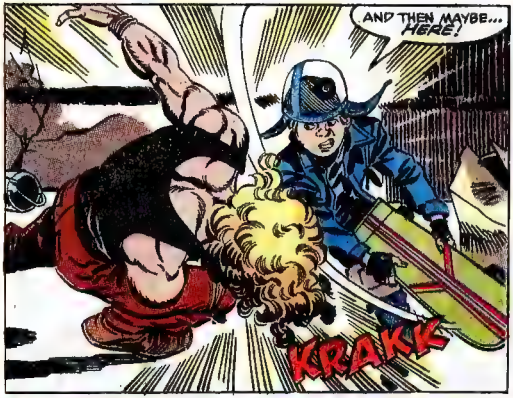

YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE!
OH, NOBODY EVER SAID THAT BEFORE.
RESH FRUIT
SNAK
I DON'T WANNA DIE!

♫ YA GOTTA... FLY LIKE AN EAGLE -- ♫
YOU CAN'T STOP US WITH FRUIT, LIL' GIRL!
BUS STOP
C'MON, WE CAN LOSE 'EM IN THE CROWD!
WATCH IT!
I HATE THESE LITTLE BRATS!
YOU SEE 'EM?
YEAH, MY RADAR SENSE'S GOT THEM.
REALLY?
SURE, AND I GOT THIS BRIDGE I'M TRYIN' TO SELL...
BOOM
WAY TO GO, EIGHTBALL!
MAN, THAT WAS CLOSE!
YEAH!

FFFFLESSHHH!
EEEeeee!
GET HIM, JUST LIKE BEFORE, EIGHTBALL!
UH... OKAY, I ADMIT IT.
I LIED!
THIS ALLEY WAS A GREAT IDEA!
NO IT WASN'T!
BWAM
DON'T BE A DOPE, RALF! MOVE!
SAY, MAN, WHO'S MESSIN' UP OUR ALLEY?
BLANG
KRONG
BRONK

OH NO!
IT WENT THE OTHER WAY, DARLA!
BUT I WENT THIS WAY, YOU LITTLE THIEF!
NOW GIMME MY BOARD!
I SAY WE PUNISH 'EM!
ABSOLUTELY.
N-N-NO!
IT-- IT WAS JUST A DARE, YOU GOT-- YOU GOT YOUR BOARD BACK SO--
SO WHAT!
FORGET HIM... LET'S JUST TAKE THE LITTLE BABE FOR SOME FUN!
IZAP
YOU LEAVE HER A-
GOING SOMEWHERE?

HOW'S THAT FEEL, HUH?
LOOOOFFF!!
YOU MADE ME LOOK BAD. I CAN DO THE SAME FOR YOU.
YOU'RE NEXT, YOU LITTLE WASTE!
DON'T HIT ME. PLEASE DON'T HIT ME!
WHERE SHALL I START?
HERE!


AND THEN MAYBE... HERE!
KRAKK

DON'T LET HIM DO THAT!

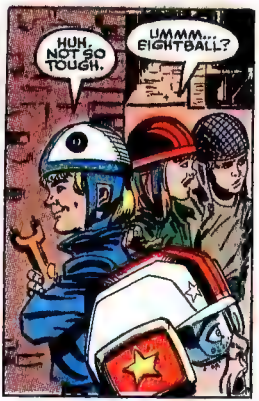
SHUT UP!
WAAK
KRAK
WHEN DID YOU GROW A SPINE, RALF?

BACK OFF! I'LL ELECTROCUTE HER!

AAOOWWW!
CHOMP

NOW YOU BACK OFF, OR I'LL SHOCK YOU!
ZZAP

I'M OUTTA HERE!
LATER. MUCH LATER!

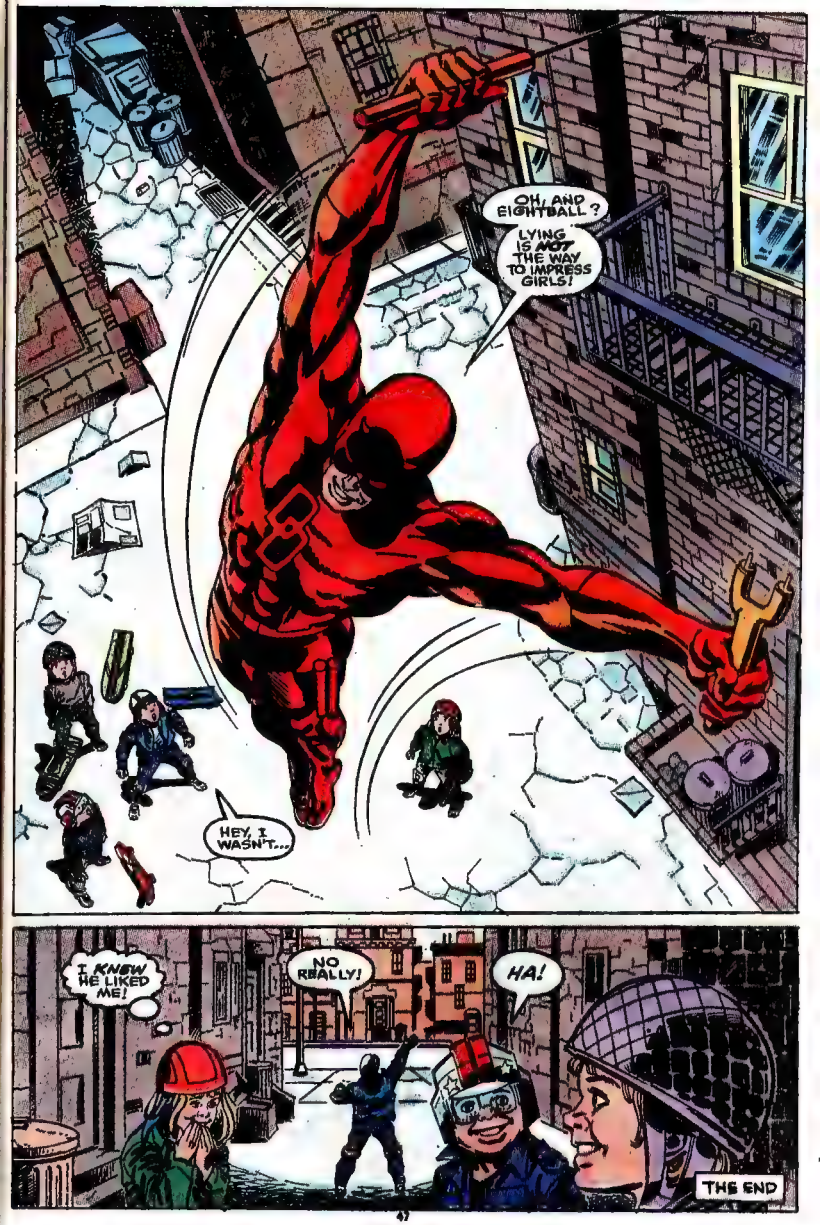

HUH. NOT SO TOUGH.
UMMM... EIGHTBALL?

WHAT NOW, IS--YIPE!
UH, HIYA, DAREDEVIL--
WHAT IS THAT IN YOUR HAND?
WELL, YOU KNOW... UH, BUT--

EIGHTBALL SAID HE BEAT UP THE LIFEFORM AND WE SAID "NO WAY" AN' THEN HE SAID HE'D SWIPE A TUNNEL TEEN BOARD TO PROVE HOW TOUGH--
IT'S ALL MY FAULT. I DARED HIM.
EIGHTBALL?

WELL... I KINDA MADE UP THE PART ABOUT THE LIFEFORM. GUESS THAT'S WHAT GOT US INTO TROUBLE...
I BETTER TAKE THAT.

HOW COME I KEEP MESSIN' UP?
IT'S CALLED GROWING UP. LEARN FROM IT, AND RETURN THAT BOARD TO THE TUNNEL TEENS.
YEAH. I WILL.

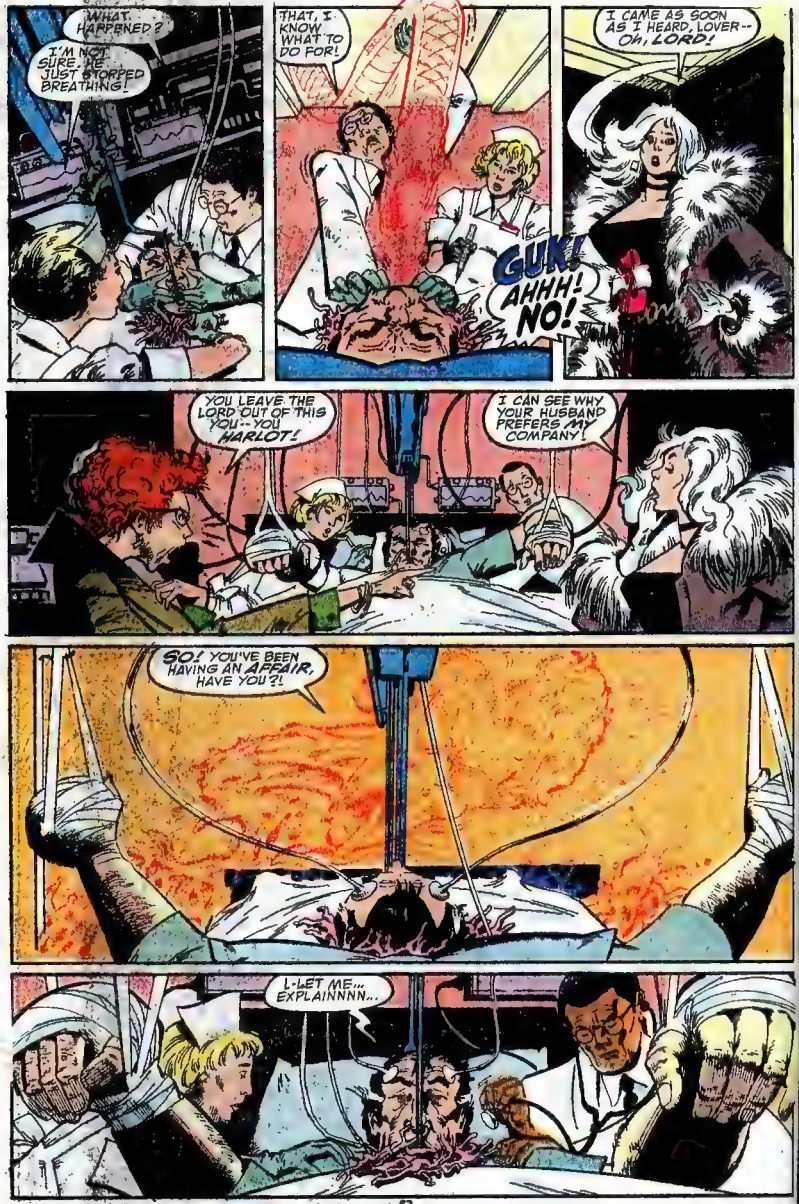

OH, AND EIGHTBALL?
LYING IS NOT THE WAY TO IMPRESS GIRLS!
HEY, I WASN'T...
I KNOW HE LIKED ME!
NO REALLY!
HA!
THE END

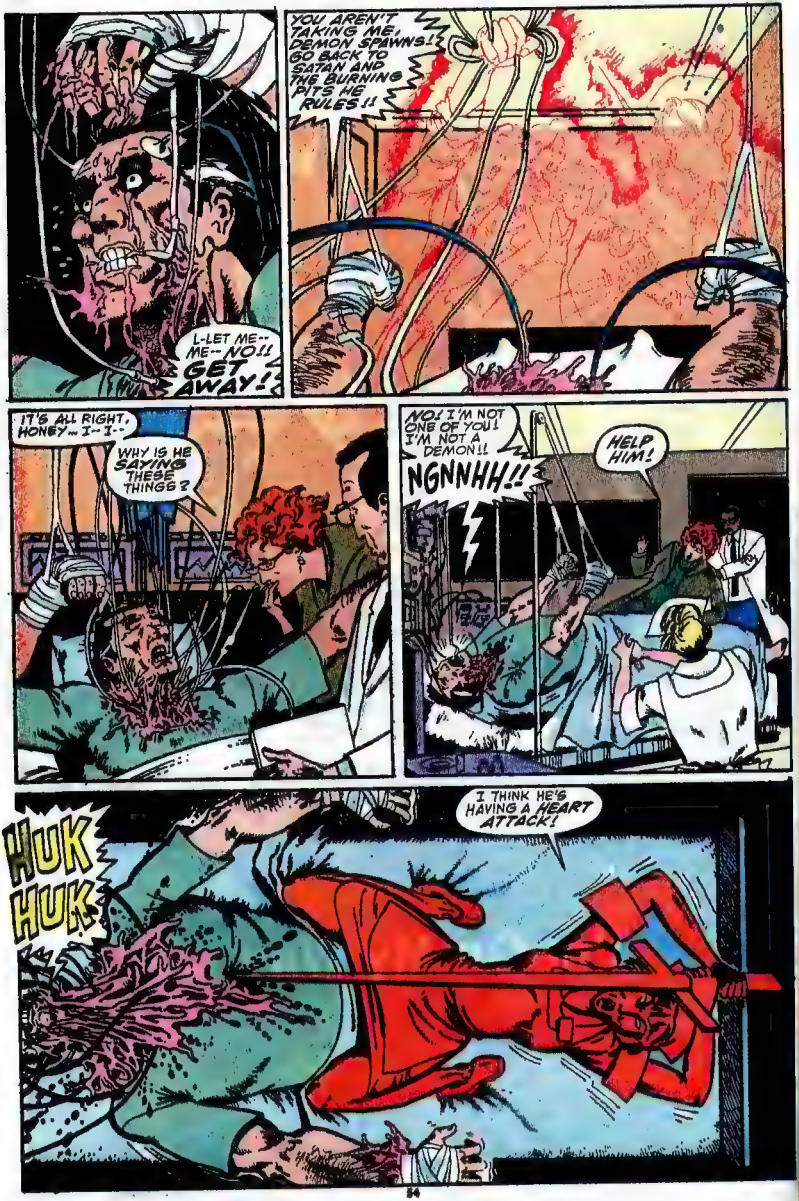
A STRANGE PREDATOR IS LURKING IN THE STREETS OF NEW YORK...
ITS SEVERED ARM IS ALL THAT REMAINS ON THE SCENE...
OR IS THERE MORE HERE THAN MEETS THE EYE?
STOP!
THAT COULD BE DANGEROUS!
YEAH, YEAH.
THE CHEMICAL IN THIS VIAL HAS SIMILAR PROPERTIES TO THAT OF THE LIFEFORM.
HAVE SOMEONE AT THE LAB CHECK IT, AS WELL AS WHAT'S LEFT OF THE ARM.
YOUR WISH IS OUR COMMAND.
INNOCENT BYSTANDER?
GREGORY WRIGHT WRITER
THOMAS SUTTON ARTIST
MORELLI LETTERS
SCHEELE COLORS
MICHAEL ROCKWITZ EDITOR

DETECTIVE PAUL ROBBINS AND HIS PARTNER DAVID HOBBES HAVE BEEN ON THE FORCE ELEVEN YEARS.
FOR SIX OF THOSE YEARS THEY'VE BEEN CONDUCTING LESS THAN OFFICIAL BUSINESS IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD.
JOE'S BAR
180
BUD LIGHT
JUST WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU DON'T HAVE THIS WEEK'S TAKE?
IT'S NOT LIKE I DON'T WANNA PAY, ROBBINS, I JUST DON'T HAVE IT ALL JUST AT THIS SECOND!
LATER I'LL GET--
YOU'LL GET YOUR BUTT TOSSED IN THE SLAMMER!
Uhhgg!
'CAUSE I'M SUCH A SWEET GUY I'LL GIVE YA TILL ONE A.M.!
B-BUT I--I--
AND YOU'RE GONNA DOUBLE-UP...ARRGH! FOR BUSTING MY HUMP!
E-hhhm... C'MON, HOBBES, WE GOT SOME MORE STOPS TONIGHT.
GEEZ! WHAT'S THAT...THAT GUCK ON YER NECK??
HEY, YOU DID GET THE MONEY, RIGHT?
YEAH-- I GOT IT... BUT--

"—I... Uhhh... I'M NOT FEELING TOO GOOD!"
CITY HOSPITAL
WELL, IT CERTAINLY ISN'T A KNOWN VIRUS.
WE GOT SO MANY SPACE ALIENS AND MUTANTS RUNNING AROUND THESE DAYS, STUFF LIKE THIS IS BOUND TO SHOW UP.
BUT SINCE WE DON'T HAVE A CLUE AS TO THIS PARTICULAR INFECTION'S ORIGIN...
"...WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO FOR HIM?
YOU'RE GONNA BE A-OKAY, BUDDY!
DON'T... LEAVE ME HERE WITH... THEM.
SURE, YEAH, NO SWEAT. I'LL JUST KEEP MY DISTANCE, THOUGH. DON'T WANT TO CATCH WHAT-EVER YOU GOT, YOU KNOW.
ONE THING. UH, WHERE'D YOU HIDE THE TAKE FROM THE BAR AND THAT STASH WE HIT THE WILDBOYS FOR?
Heh... SOME BIG BUCKS WAITIN' FOR US...!
IT'S--HAKK KOFF--IT'S WITH--
HAKK
HAKK COFF

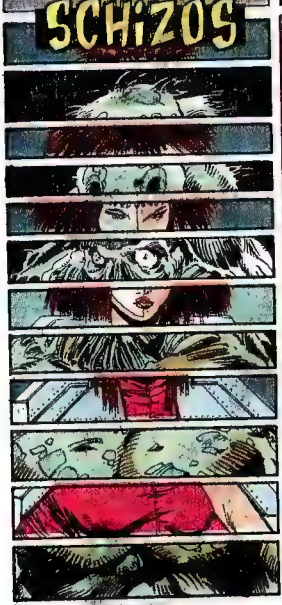
KOFF KOFF
I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO GO NOW.
BUT HE--HE--YOU DON'T GET IT--
GET OUT! NOW! HE'S ONLY ALLOWED FAMILY VISITORS!
I'LL BE BACK.
TRYIN' TO CHEAT ME OUT OF MY CUT, I'LL BET!
PAUL? WH-WHAT'S WRONG WITH MY HUSBAND?
WE AREN'T SURE. AND WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO FOR HIM!
OH, PAUL! WHAT HAPPENED?!
GAAHHH!
WHAT DID THAT NO-GOOD PARTNER OF YOURS DRAG YOU INTO?!
HUP! HUP!
HE'S A LOWLIFE CROOK--
HUK HAKK
PAUL--?
HE'S CHOKING!!


WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M NOT SURE. HE JUST STOPPED BREATHING!
THAT, I KNOW WHAT TO DO FOR!
GUK!
AHHH! NO!
I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD, LOVER-- OH, LORD!
YOU LEAVE THE LORD OUT OF THIS YOU--YOU! HARLOT!
I CAN SEE WHY YOUR HUSBAND PREFERS MY COMPANY!
SO! YOU'VE BEEN HAVING AN AFFAIR, HAVE YOU?!
L-LET ME... EXPLAINNNN..

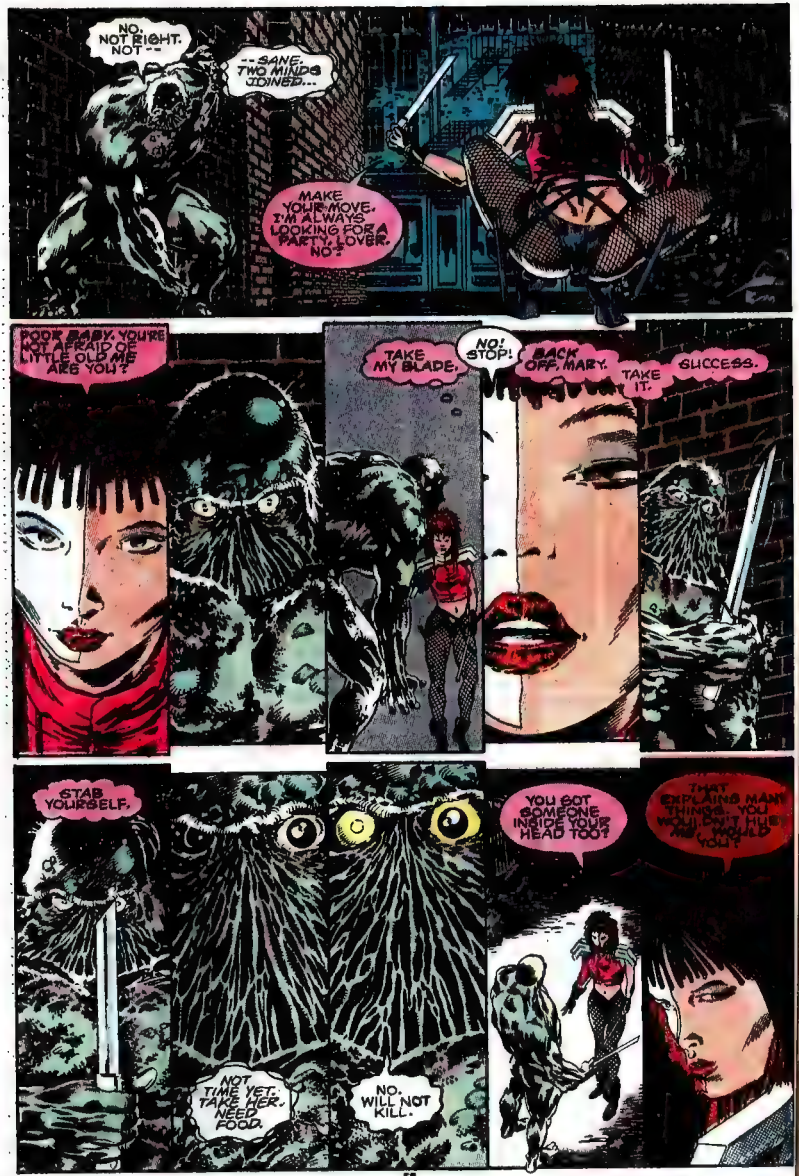

L-LET ME-- ME-- NO!! GET AWAY!
YOU AREN'T TAKING ME, DEMON SPAWNS!! GO BACK TO SATAN AND THE BURNING PITS HE RULES!!
IT'S ALL RIGHT, HONEY... I-- I--
WHY IS HE SAYING THESE THINGS?
NO! I'M NOT ONE OF YOU! I'M NOT A DEMON!!
NGNNHH!!
HELP HIM!
HUK HUK
I THINK HE'S HAVING A HEART ATTACK!

HUURRRR...
BEEP BEEP BEE
P BEEP BEEP EEEEEEEEEE
HOW 'BOUT THAT ? ROBBING NEVER SHOWED!
EXTORTIN' CREEP'S NEVER LATE FOR A PICKUP!
JOE'S BAR
BUD
ALE
GEE, I HOPE NUTHIN' HOR HER TERRIBLE HAPPENED TO HIM!
END

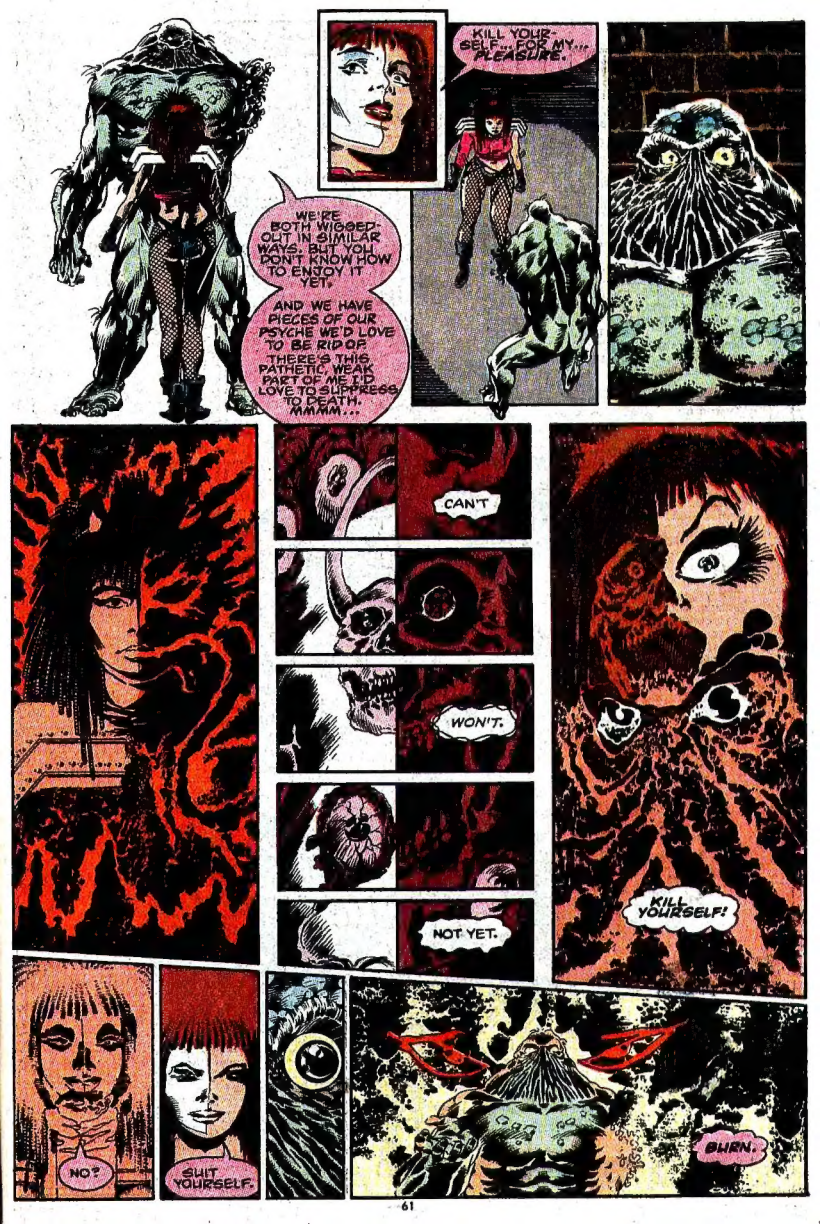
Typhoid Mary IN TWO SCHIZOS



OH, GOD. I CAN'T... HOW'S SHE DOIN'--
SHUD
PULL THE TRIGGER.
SOME-ONE...
...WATCHING.
BLAM
SUICIDE TURN YOU ON?
I'VE KNOWN SOME UGLY VOYEURS BUT, BABY, YOU --
BACK OFF.
FEED.
I WILLL. NOTT. NOTT FOOOD BEAUT-I-FUL.
MIND CONTROL DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK ON THIS...
...I HAVE BETTER PUPPETS TO PLAY WITH...
NO! NOT YOU!! OF COURSE IT'S TROUBLED YOU, LITTLE TRAMP, LOOK AT IT!
...NO... ARE YOU TROUBLED?


NO. NOT RIGHT. NOT --
--SANE. TWO MINDS JOINED...
MAKE YOUR MOVE. I'M ALWAYS LOOKING FOR A PARTY, LOVER. NO?
POOR BABY. YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF LITTLE OLD ME ARE YOU?
TAKE MY BLADE.
NO! STOP!
BACK OFF, MARY.
TAKE IT.
SUCCESS.
STAB YOURSELF.
NOT TIME YET. TAKE HER. NEED FOOD.
NO. WILL NOT KILL.
YOU GOT SOMEONE INSIDE YOUR HEAD TOO?
THAT EXPLAINS MANY THINGS. YOU WOULD'VE HURT ME... WOULD YOU?

STOP!
WHO'S IN CONTROL, BIG BOY?
I'LL LAY YOU ODDS, IT'S ME.
KKRAKK
AW, WHAT'S AMATTER? CAN'T GET FREE?
NOW...
...WHAT CAN I DO WITH YOU?
Oh, MY GOODNESS WHAT IS SHE DOING?
GET LOST, MARY. THIS IS MY SHOW!
BREAK FREE!


WE'RE BOTH WIGGED OUT IN SIMILAR WAYS. BUT YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO ENJOY IT YET.
AND WE HAVE PIECES OF OUR PSYCHE WE'D LOVE TO BE RID OF. THERE'S THIS PATHETIC, WEAK PART OF ME I'D LOVE TO SUPPRESS TO DEATH. MMMM...
KILL YOURSELF... FOR MY... PLEASURE.
CAN'T
WON'T.
NOT YET.
KILL YOURSELF!
NO?
SUIT YOURSELF.
BURN.

NOT FIRE AGAIN!
AFRAID OF A LITTLE FIRE?
BURN!
BURN!
YOU ARE NOT FRIEND.
NOT GAME!
TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH, YOU MASOCHISTIC MIGHIT.
OH! SHE'S TRYING TO KILL IT!
GET OUT OF MY HEAD!
I HAVE TO STOP HER!

I-I WON'T HURT YOU...
NOT BELIEVE YOU!
YEE!
WHOMP
..OW! FEED!
MARY, YOU SNIVELING IDIOT! YOU'RE GOING TO GET US KILLED!
NO, SHE DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU!
SHE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT SHE WAS DOING.
SHE'S SICK.
TWISTED.
INNOCENT MARY?
NO! WE NEED TO FEED!

KEEP ALIVE.
I DON'T BELIEVE THIS. THAT LITTLE GNOME MAY HAVE DEFEATED IT.
GOOD-BYE.
WE
MUST
FEED.
I'VE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME ALREADY.
END